



**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**

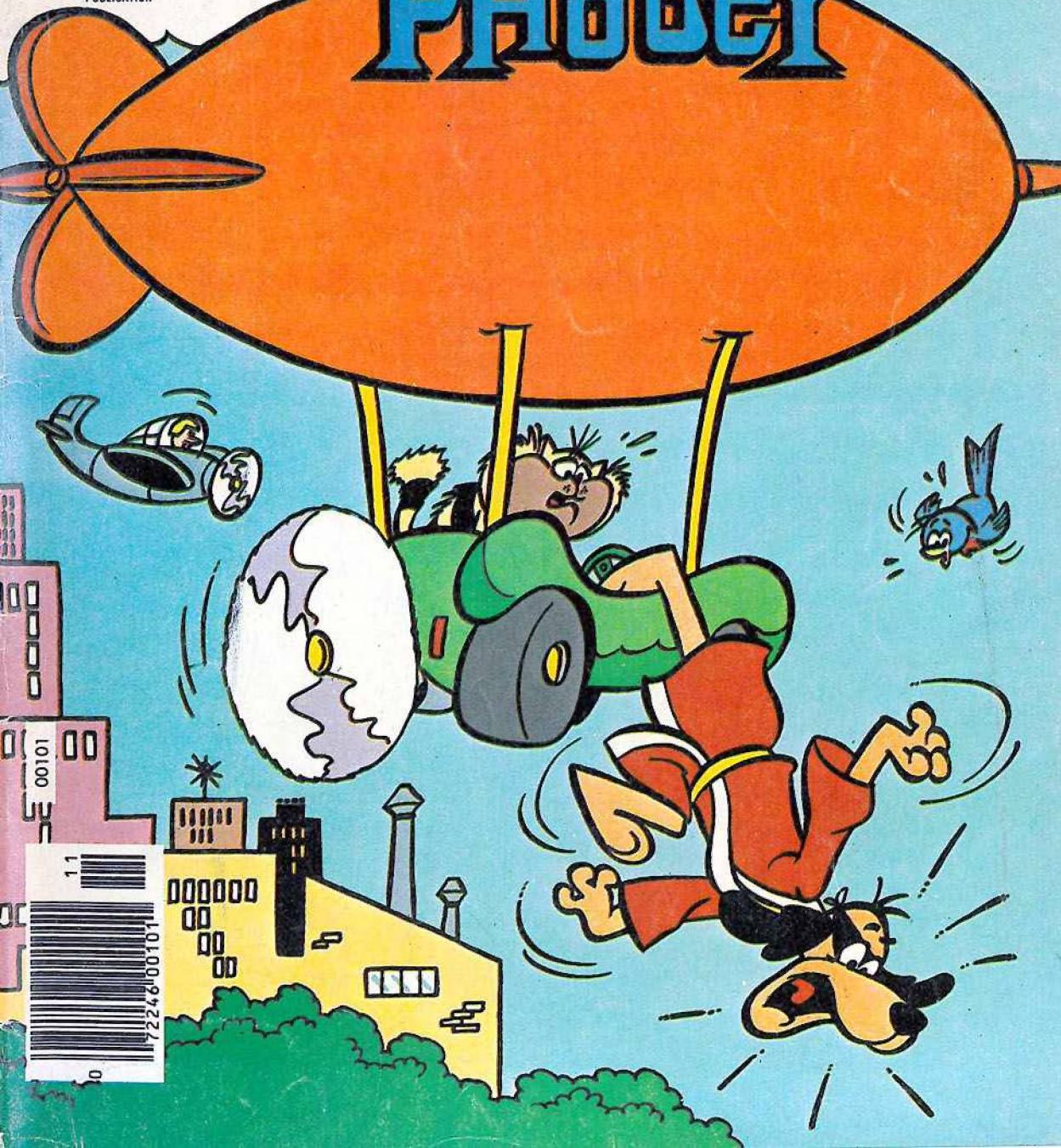
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ALL NEW
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**



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ONE-MAN CRIME WAVE

MEAT MARKET

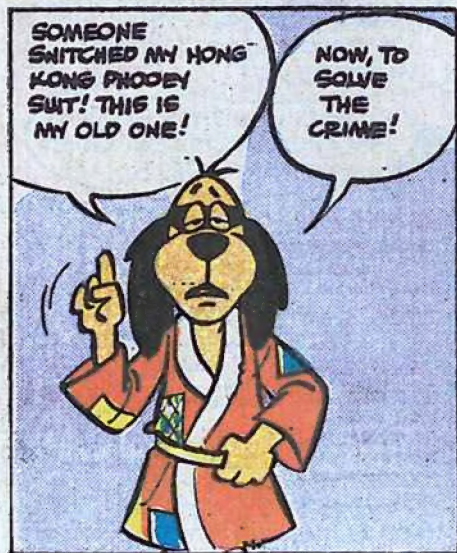
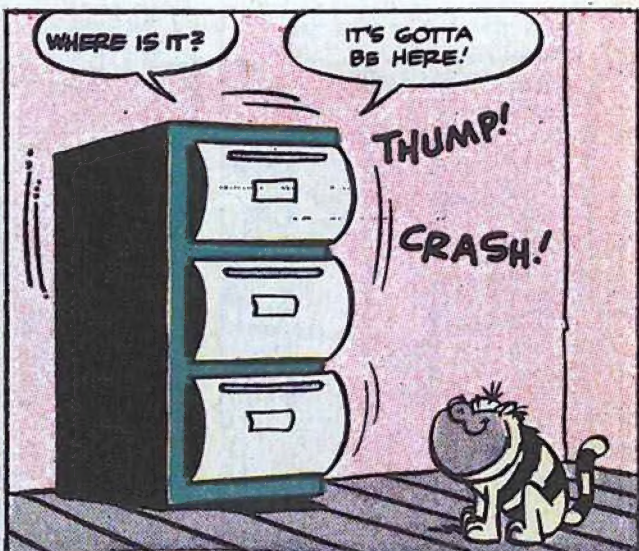
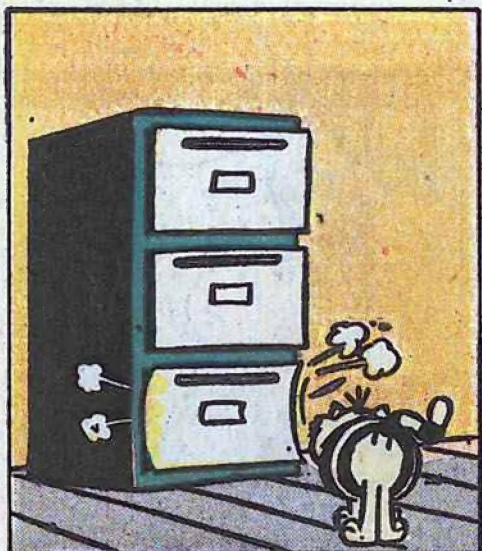


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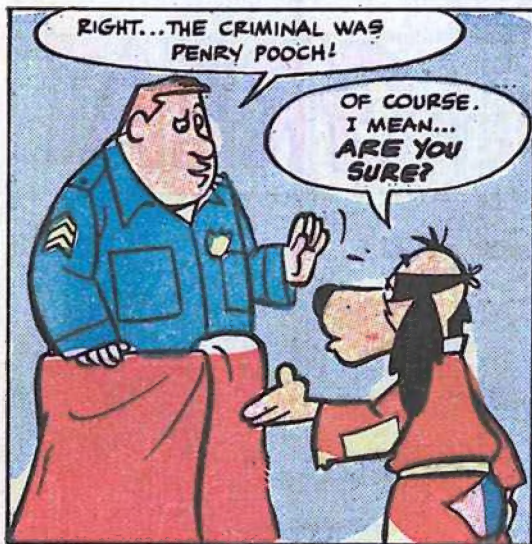
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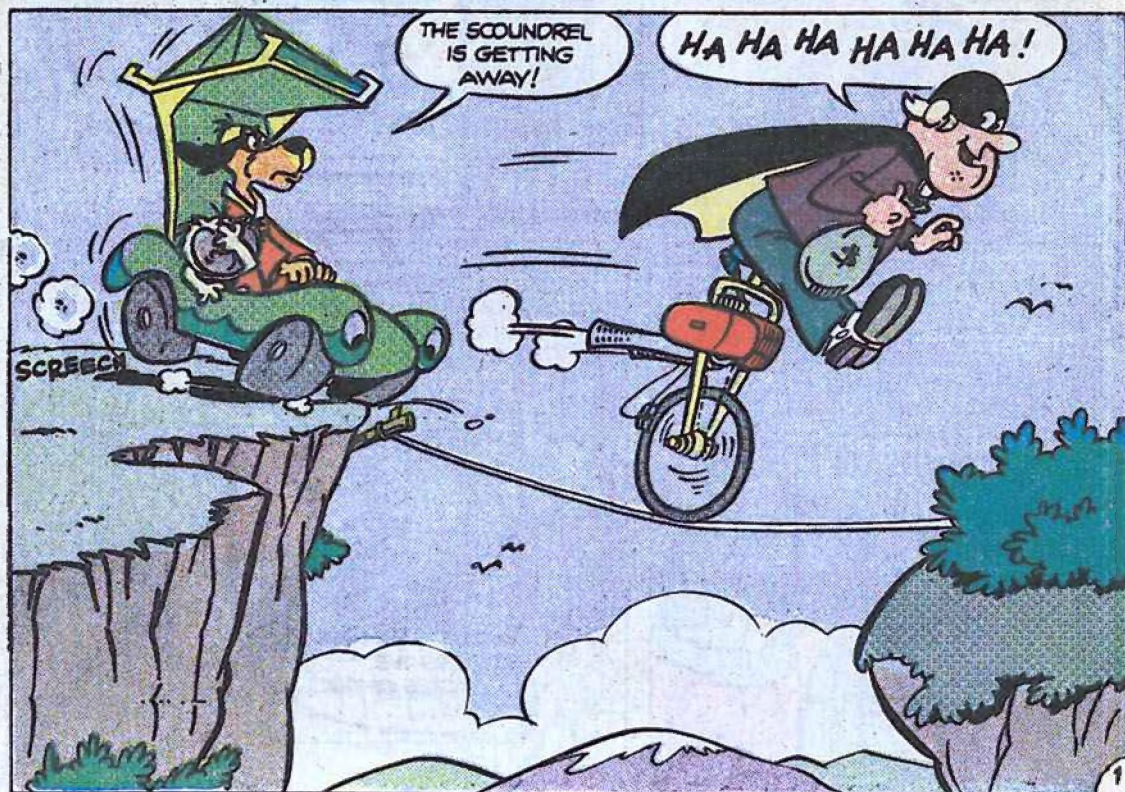


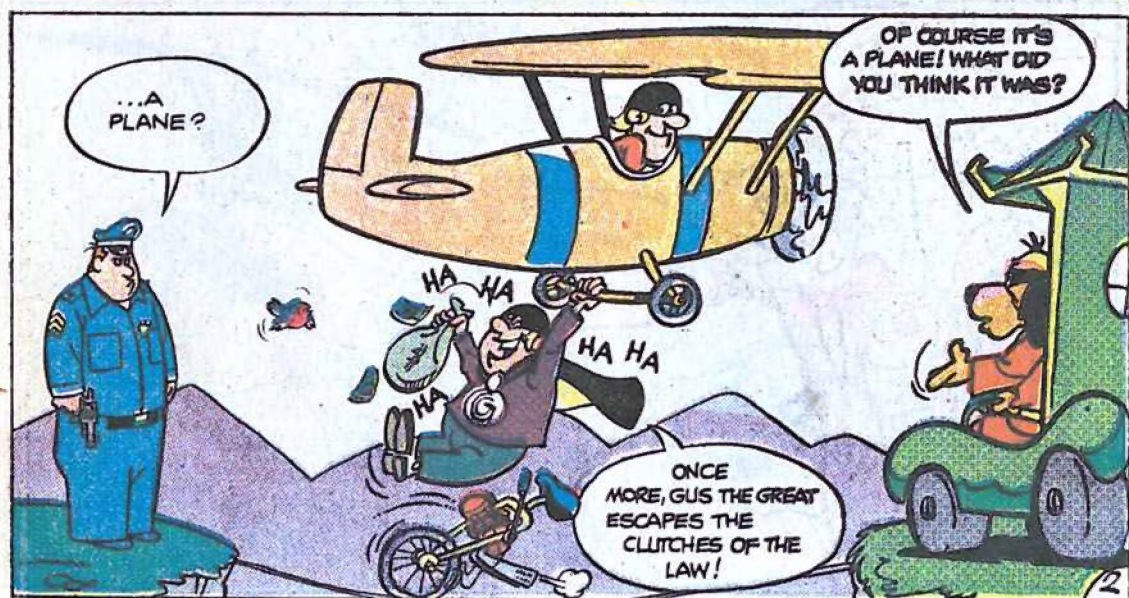


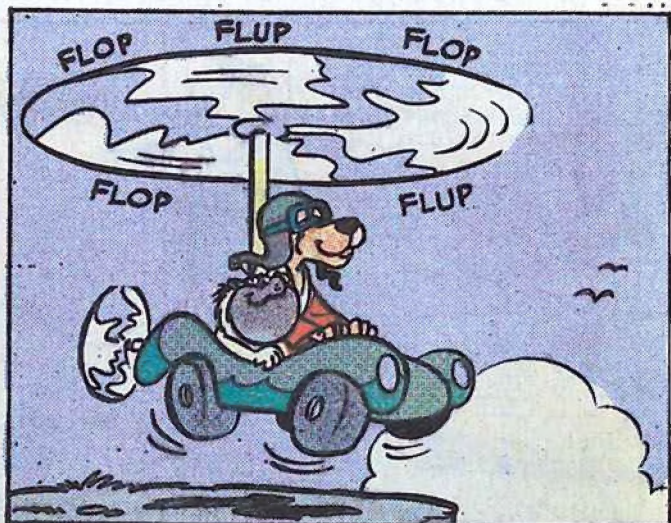


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the ghost of **GUS** the **GREAT**













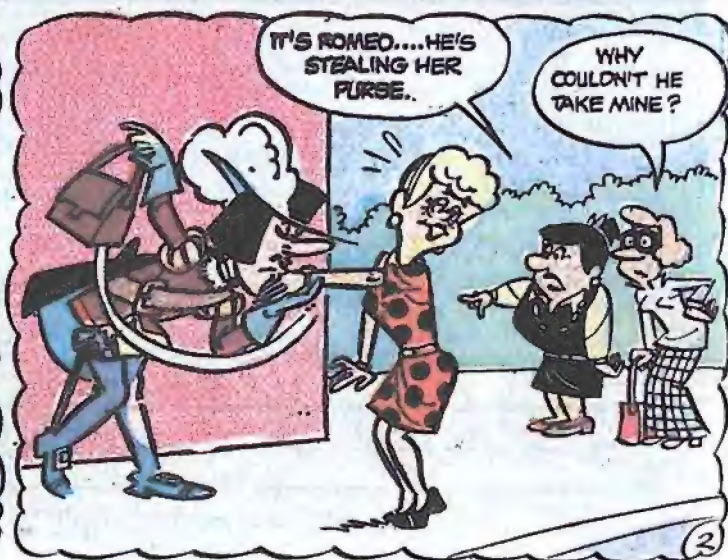
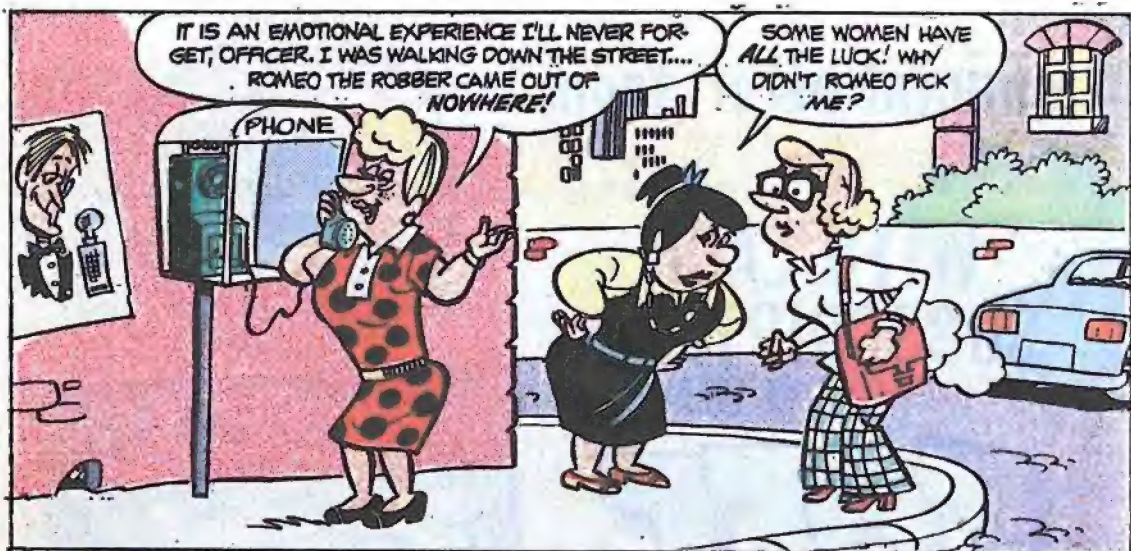


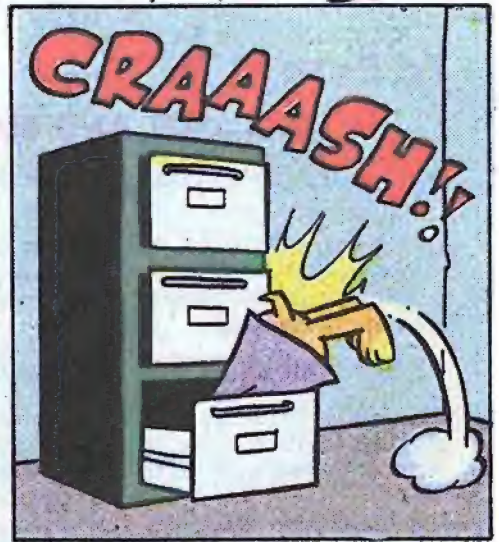


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the **ROMEO ROBBER**

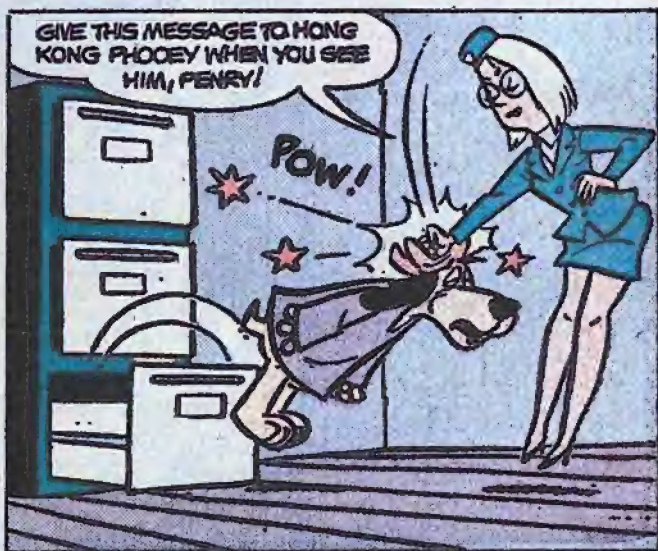
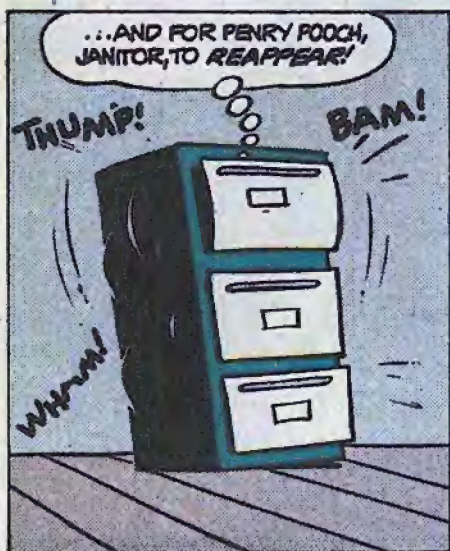
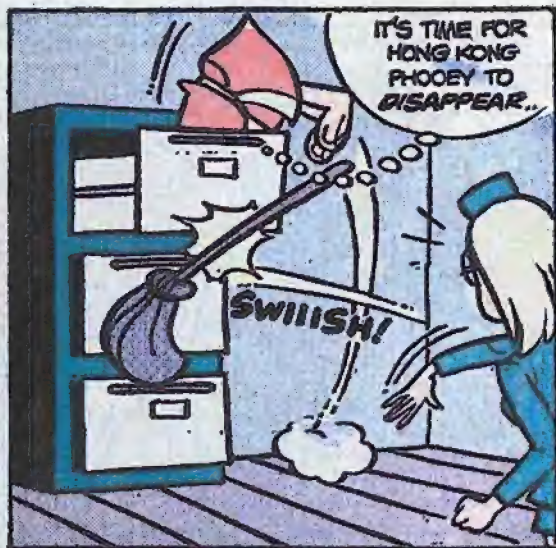


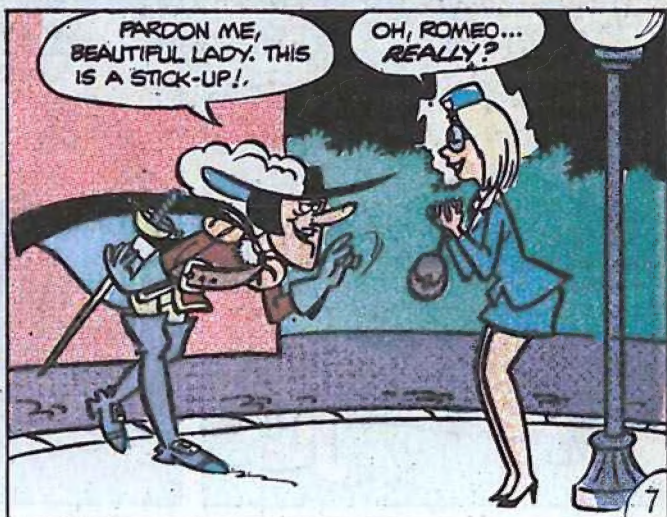


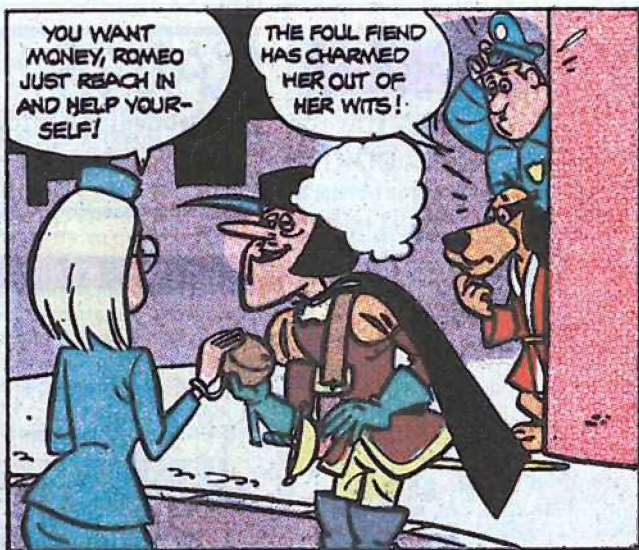












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T.V. trauma



DR. ROBAR'S EVIL ROBOT

It was a quiet day at the police station. Sergeant Flint was snoozing at his desk. Officer Rosemary was only half awake as she sat at the silent switchboard and waited for the phone to ring. Penry, the janitor, was leaning on his mop and daydreaming. Even Spot was taking a catnap on top of a file cabinet.

It was that kind of day. No one was moving too fast or doing too much. Crime seemed to be at a standstill.

Spot yawned, hopped off of the cabinet and dashed upstairs. Near an open, second story window, he found his partner in crime fighting, Penry, the meek, mild-mannered janitor. Under Penry's chin was the mop Penry was leaning on. Near Penry's feet was a big bucket of water.

Spot shook his head in disgust. Even he could hardly believe that Penry was really Hong Kong Phooey, the Kung Fu champion of the world. Penry looked more like a super lazy leafer than a tough and terrific crime fighter.

Spot shrugged his furry shoulders. What the heck? Since everyone else was goofing off, he might as well goof off too!

Up onto the open window sill he hopped. Just as he was about to curl up into a comfortable position, he looked down into the street below.

He meowed in alarm! What he saw shocked him! Were his eyes deceiving him? Quickly, he rubbed them. Nope! He really saw what he thought he saw.

Out there, down in the street, was Doctor Robar, the sinister scientist. What was he doing standing out in the street in broad daylight? Robar was a wanted man! The police were after him! Hong Kong Phooey was after him! Practically everyone in the world was after Dr. Robar Robar!

Perhaps he had a guilty conscience! Perhaps he'd come down to the police station to give himself up.

Looking more closely, Spot noticed that Robar wasn't alone. Standing next to the evil doctor was a mechanical man. Doctor Robar had invented a robot; but why?

"Hey! Wake up, you crummy cops!" shouted Dr. Robar. "I dare you to come out here! I dare you to try to capture me while my latest invention is with me! My robot will protect me if anyone tries to get in my way! Even Hong Kong Phooey can't touch me now!"

Penry's ears stood straight up when he heard that! Instantly, his eyelids snapped open like window shades. Angrily, he looked out of the window just in

time to see Sergeant Flint rush out of the police station.

"Robar, this time you've gone too far! You won't get away from me!" shouted Flint as he dashed at the mad scientist.

"Metal Man, attack!" ordered Robar as Flint dove at the evil criminal.

The robot assumed a karate position. Instantly, the robot attacked Sergeant Flint. One, fast flick of the robot's metal wrist and Flint went flying. The chubby sergeant sailed through the air and landed face first on the sidewalk.

"This looks like a job for Hong Kong Phooey!" shouted Penry as he leaped into a filing cabinet. When he came out of the cabinet, Hong Kong Phooey the crime fighter was in Penry's shoes.

Out of the window and down into the street, he sprang.

"Forget it, Phooey!" laughed Robar. "You'll never capture me. My robot is lightning fast. He's too fast — even for you and your Kung Fu training!"

"Robar, before this day is done, you'll be behind bars," answered Hong Kong as he moved toward the evil genius.

"Metal Man, attack!" ordered Robar again.

Hong Kong Phooey and the metal master of the martial arts went at it tooth and nail as Spot watched from the upstairs window. Robar was right! His robot was too fast for Hong Kong. Things looked bad. If someone didn't slow down that robot, Hong Kong Phooey would lose the fight for sure.

Just then, Spot looked down. On the floor in the room was Penry's bucket of water. Immediately, Spot got a brilliant idea. Quickly, he picked up the bucket. He waited until the robot was right below him — and then he poured all of the water down on top of the metal man.

Almost instantly, the robot began to rust. It moved slower and slower and slower. It moved so slow that Hong Kong Phooey was able to chop it up into junk.

"I told you that you'd soon be behind bars!" said Hong Kong as he led Robar toward the police station.

"Hong Kong Phooey, you beat me again," complained Robar as he looked back at his wonderful invention which was now nothing more than a pile of rusted, scrap metal.

Spot and Hong Kong Phooey had saved the day again!